

OUR VISITING FRIENDS.

"Lord, thy mercies still are new,
Plentiful as the morning dew."

As new blessings from above are borne to us day by day, the heart confidently rejoiceth in the love of God, and feels to give expression to its gratefulness; which arises as incense of thanksgiving to the "giver of every good and perfect gift."

The visit of Friend Margaretta Walton and her companion, Martha Dodgson, to Pelham, on Fifth-day, the 9th inst., came as a glad surprise, and Margaretta Walton's ministrations in gospel love, though increasing our responsibility, was very acceptable, and strengthening to the varied spiritual allotments of those assembled.

This additional manifestation of God's overshadowing presence and loving care makes the spirit to bound forth into songs of praise, for his merciful goodness to the children of men.

May we indeed prove ourselves worthy servants of the Lord, and diligently use the added talent of responsibility, so that it bear print abundantly to the honor and glory of His great name.

How closely in life do varied events follow one another—one minute we are listening attentively to the sublime—next to the seemingly ridiculous. After the close of the meeting a man in attendance, not used to Friends' ways, took out his purse and wanted to contribute *of his* for the good he had received, and went away sorrowful because it was not accepted.

May he accept the responsibility of the free gospel message to his soul's salvation, and may a large blessing attend him as he journeys onward. May the seed sown find lodgment in fallow ground, that a rich fruitage result therefrom, is the earnest prayer of humble hearts for the seeking soul.

Let us of our own household see to it; that we impoverish not ourselves by taking all, and giving nothing from our accumulated store. God does not

mean us to be sponge-like—to hold all until squeezed—but he does love a spontaneous overflow of soul. Only a *willing heart*, an *obedient willing mind*, and a *free-will offering* of whatever sort, delighteth the great searcher of hearts.

O, may we be found willing in the day of His power, and ever prove faithful in the performance of even small service when that is the call of the Master. Not many can fill high positions, but we can all meekly and humbly do "Thy will, O God," and

"When we cannot see our way,
Let us trust and still obey;
He who bids us forward go
Cannot fail the way to show.
Though the sea be deep and wide,
Though a passage be denied,
Fearless let us still proceed,
Since the Lord vouchsafes to lead."

AMELIA R. PAGE.

Ridgeville, 7th mo. 11th, 1891.

HELPS TO HIGH LIVING.

There are not two kinds of goodness, one for God and another for man.

The whole universe is our Father's house.

Love's whole nature is to restore the lost, to heal, to save.

Justice is stern of face but tender at heart.

By love the miracles of life are wrought.

Deliverance is by conflict.

We must *live* our way into truth through love.—[Geo. S. Merriam in Unity.]

Bacon said: To be free-minded and cheerfully disposed at hours of meat and of sleep and of exercise, is the best precept of long lasting.

The system of garbage cremation is as old as Jewish Jerusalem. The crematory outside that city was called Gehenna, and furnished the symbol of final destiny of the wicked.